

DELL

SEPT. - NOV.

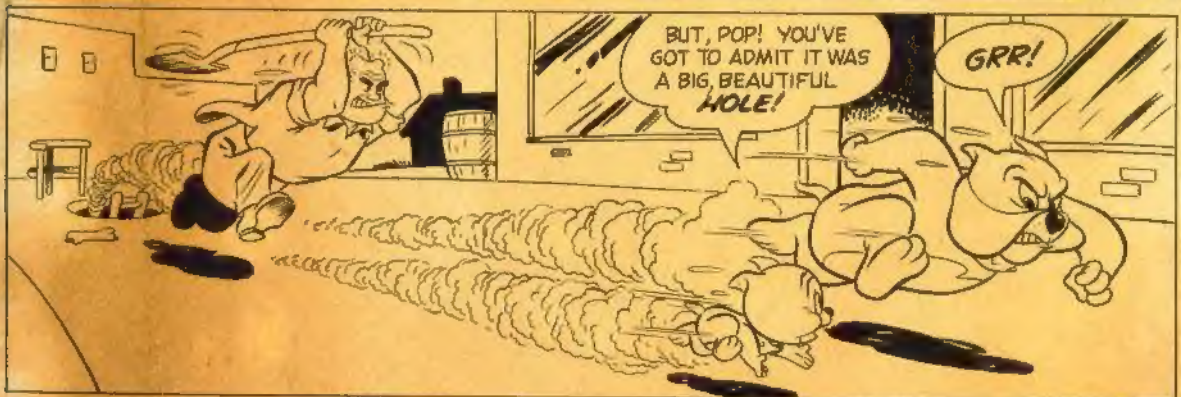
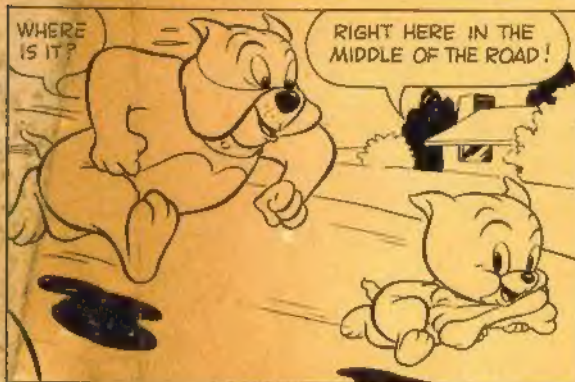
10¢

M.G.M.'s

# Spike and Tyke







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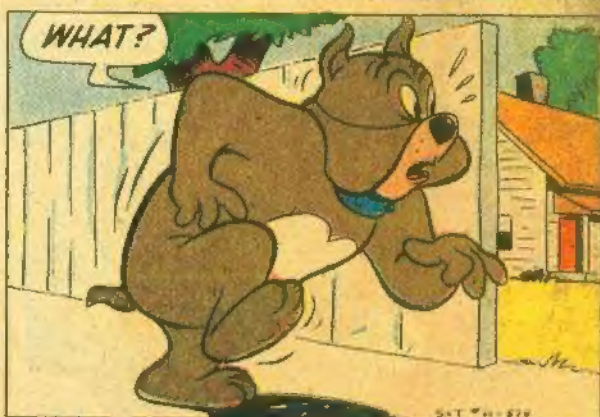
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M-G-M CARTOONS  
*presents*

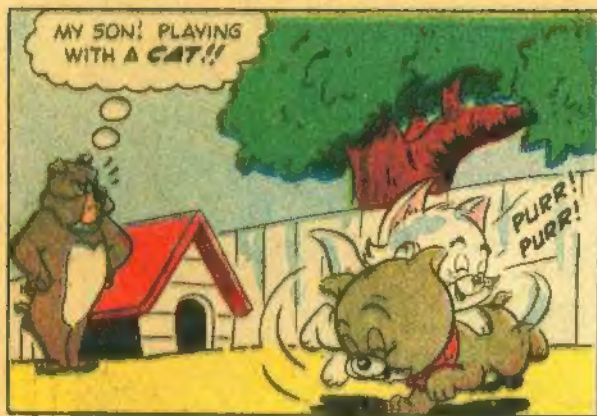
# Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE**

in **MAN'S BEST FRIEND**

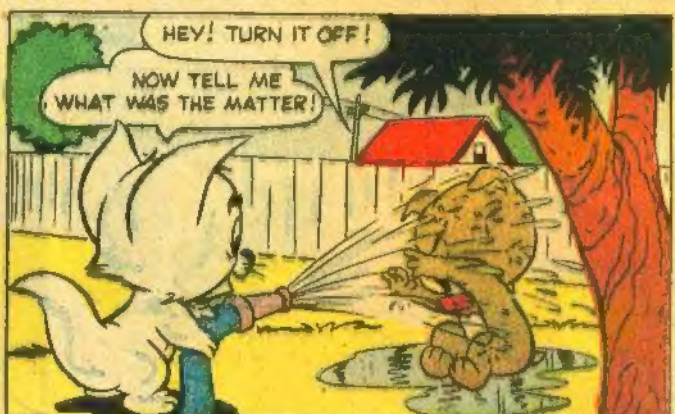
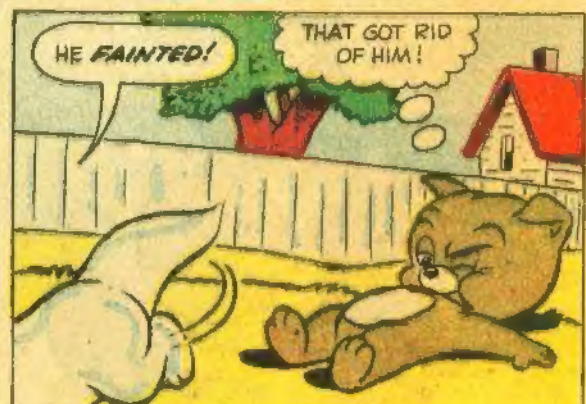
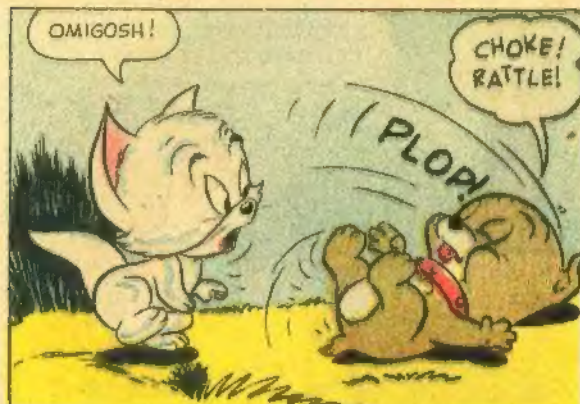
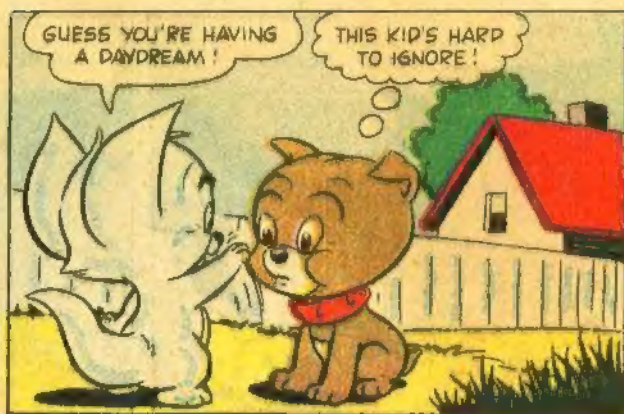


DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

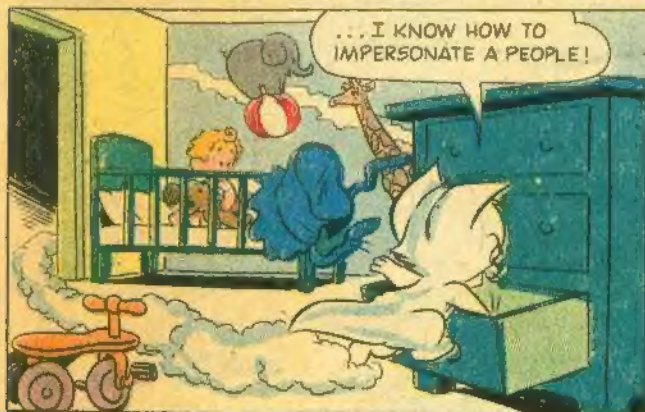
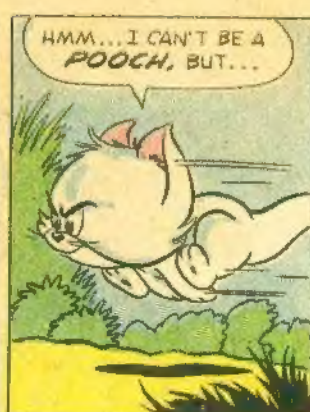




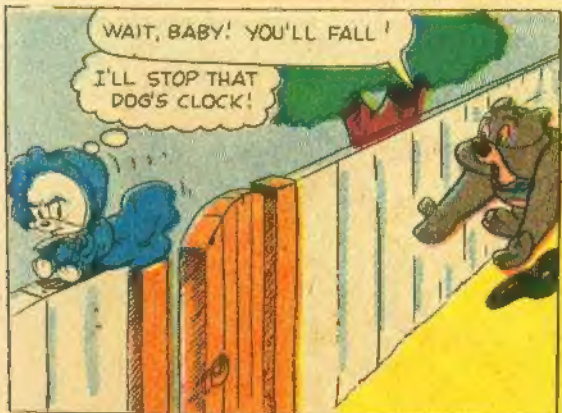
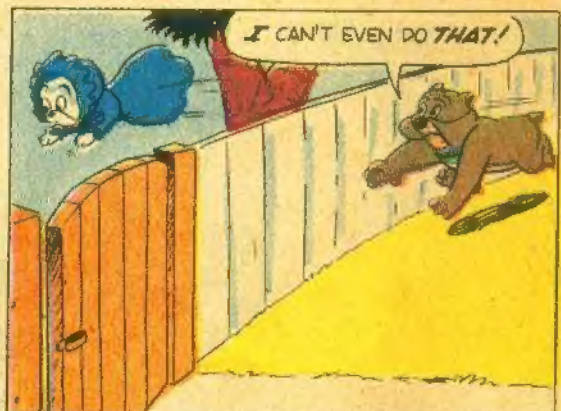
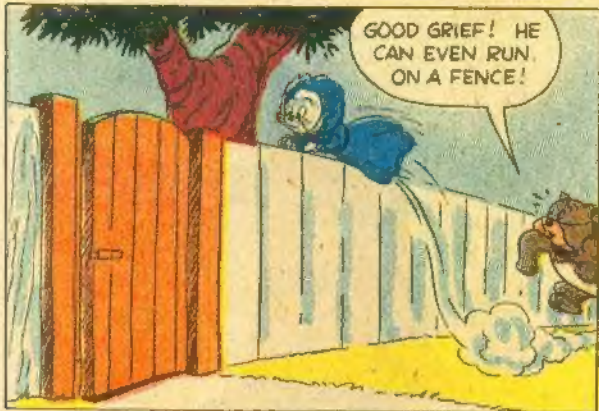
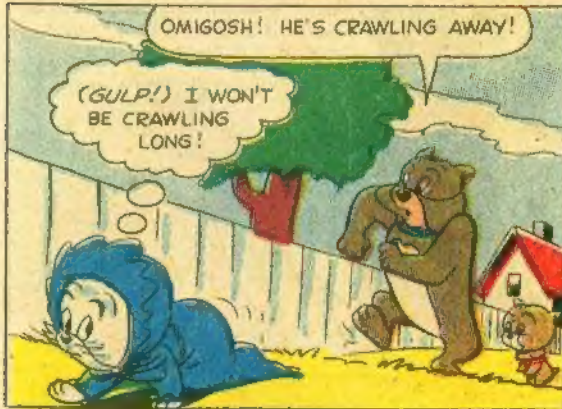












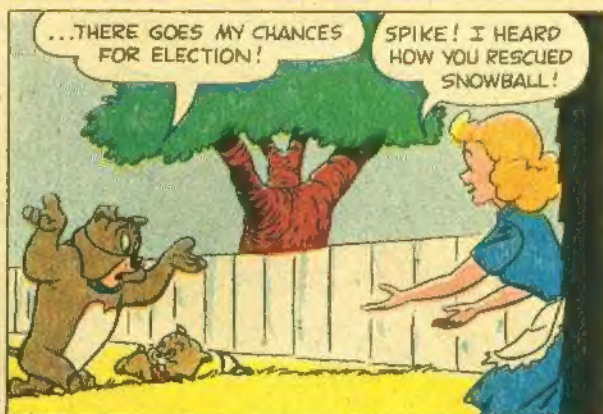












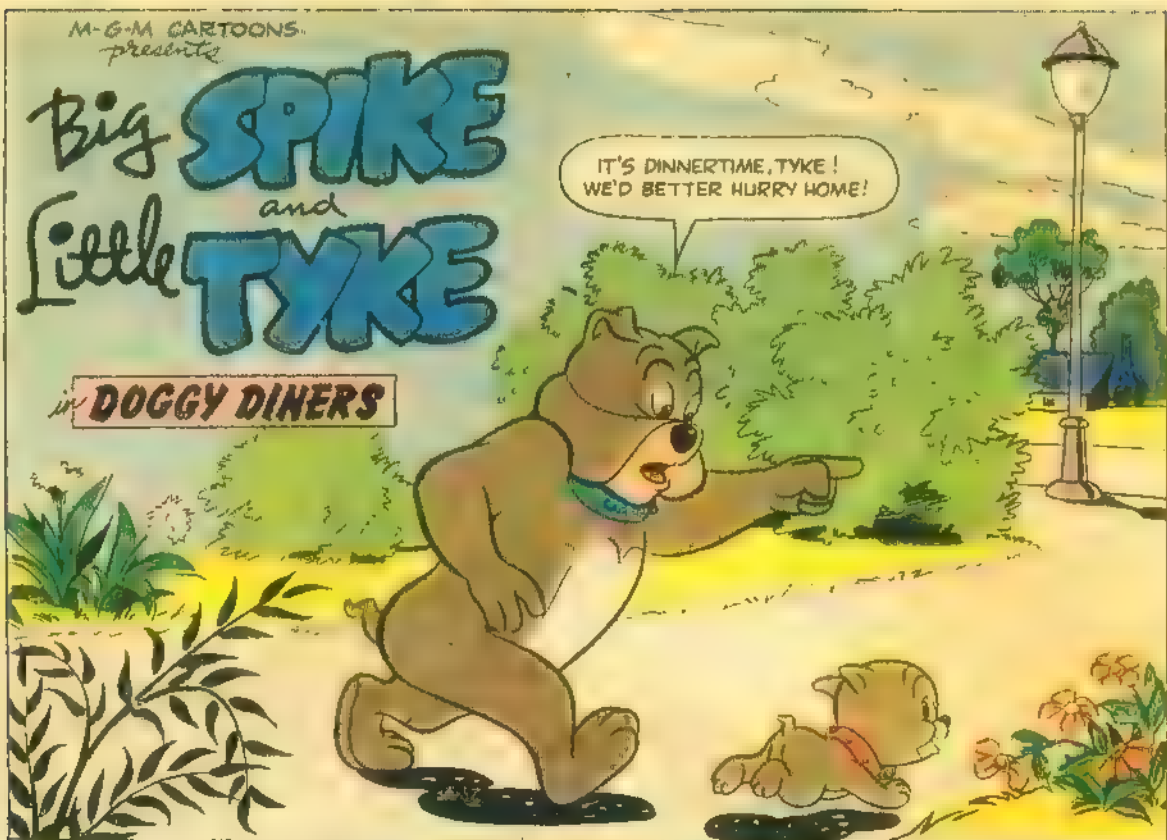


M-G-M CARTOONS.  
*presents*

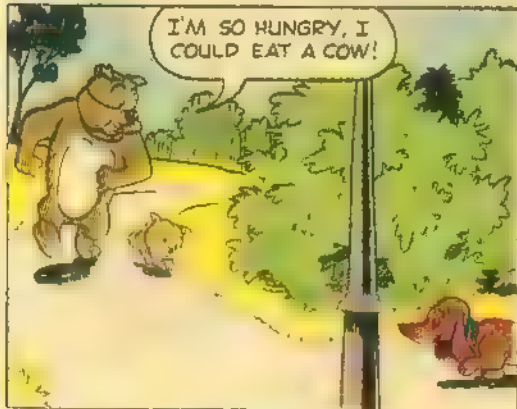
# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

**in DOGGY DINERS**

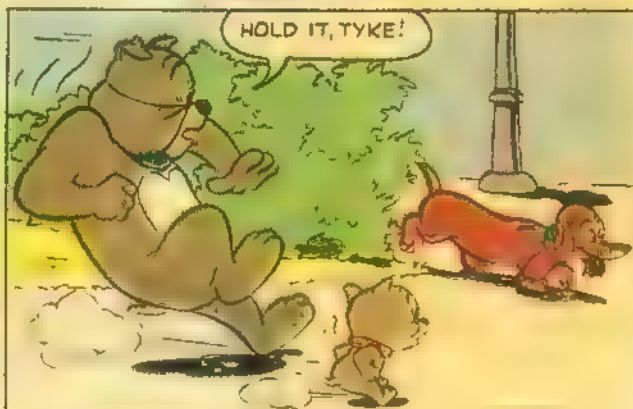
IT'S DINNERTIME, TYKE!  
WE'D BETTER HURRY HOME!



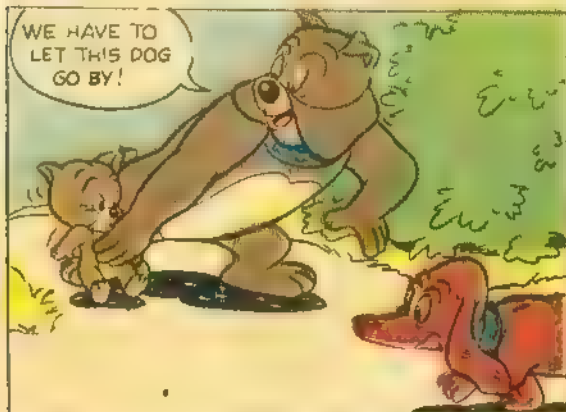
I'M SO HUNGRY, I  
COULD EAT A COW!



HOLD IT, TYKE!



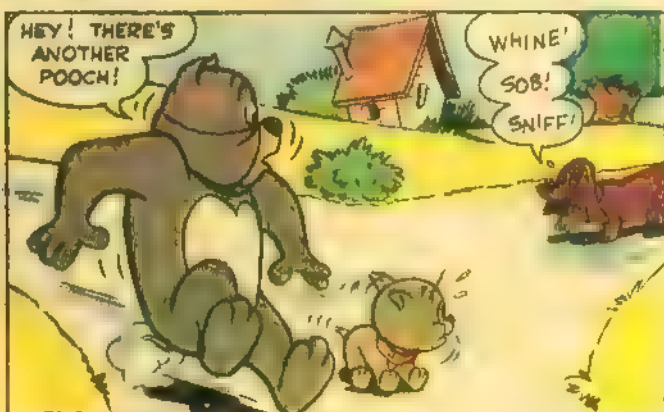
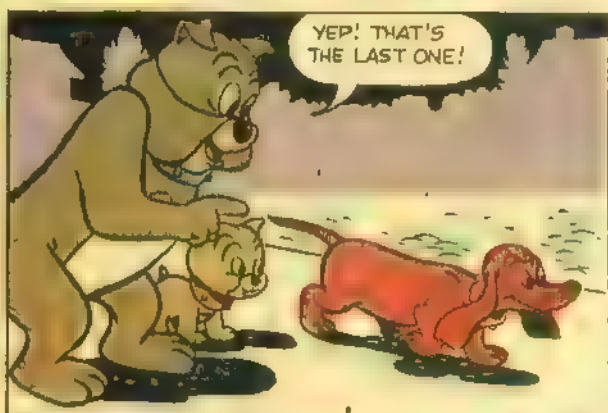
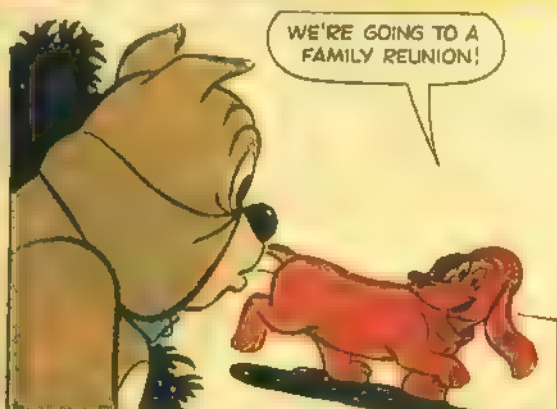
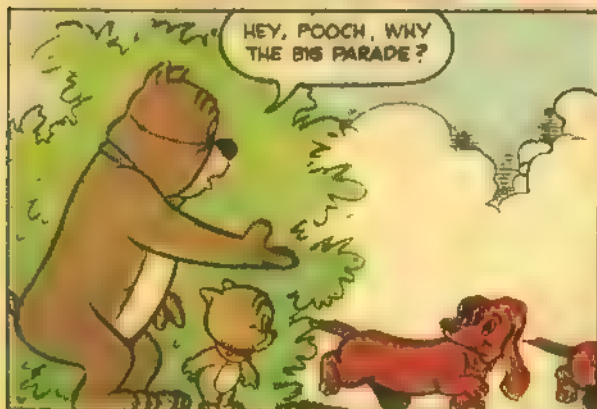
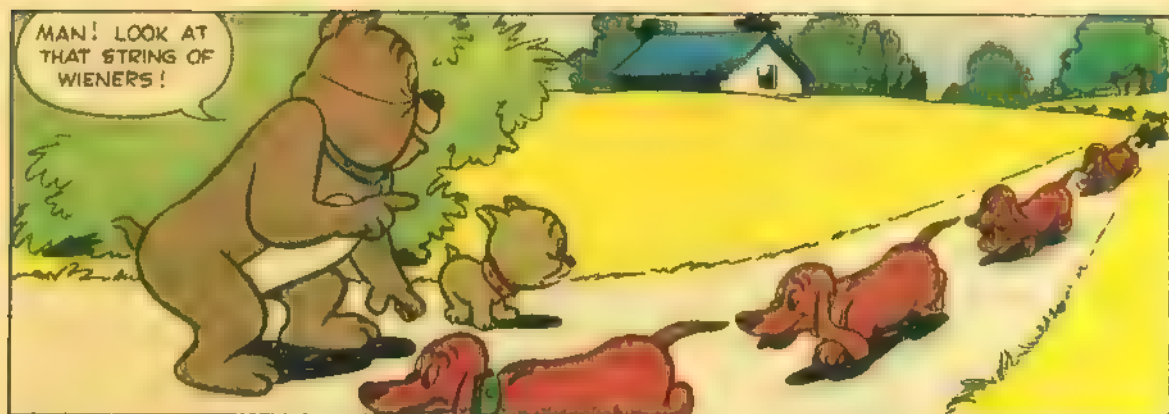
WE HAVE TO  
LET THIS DOG  
GO BY!



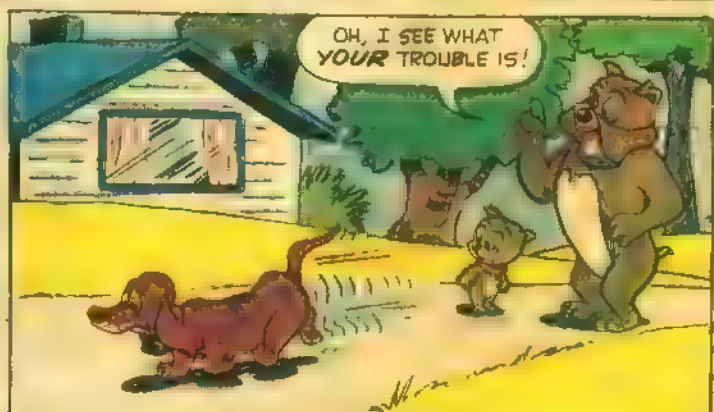
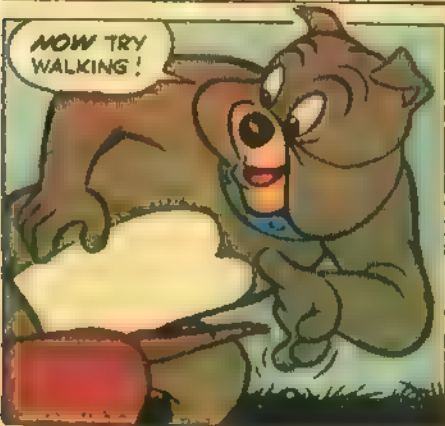
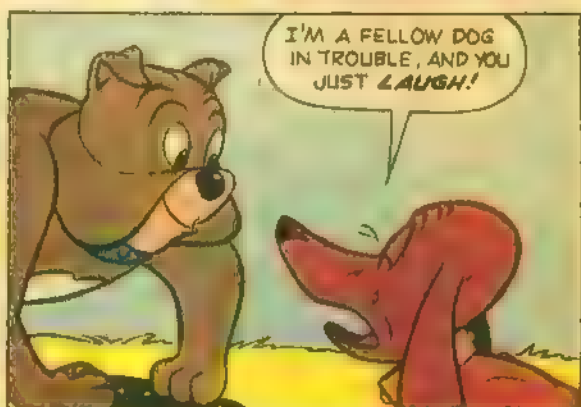
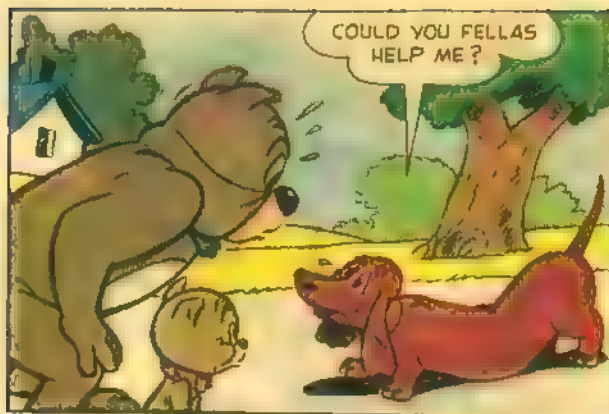
THERE'S *ANOTHER* ONE!



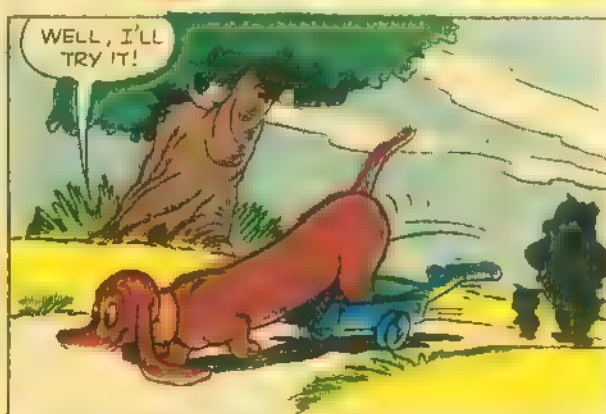
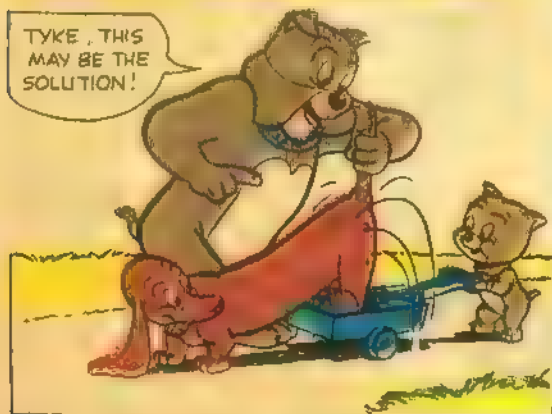
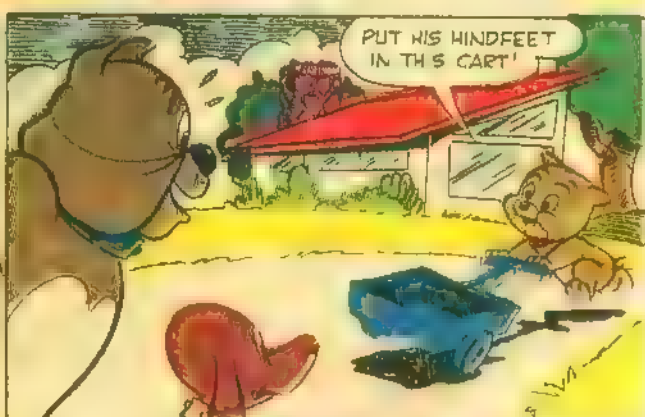
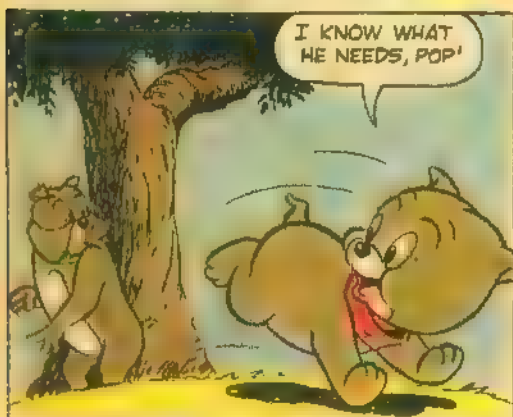
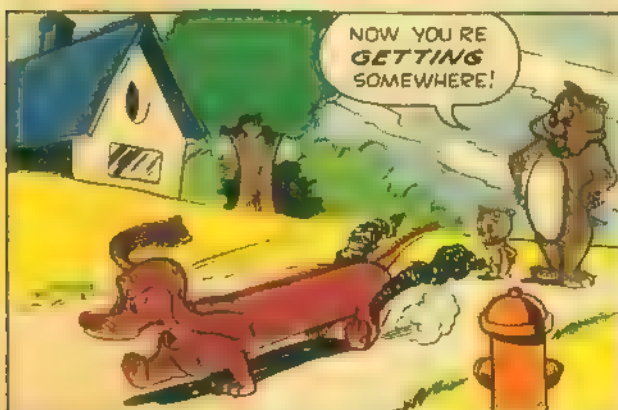
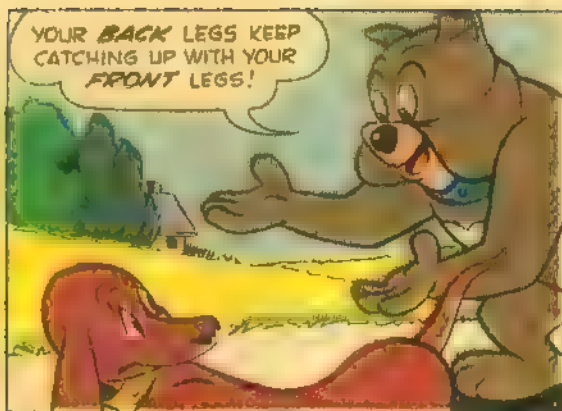




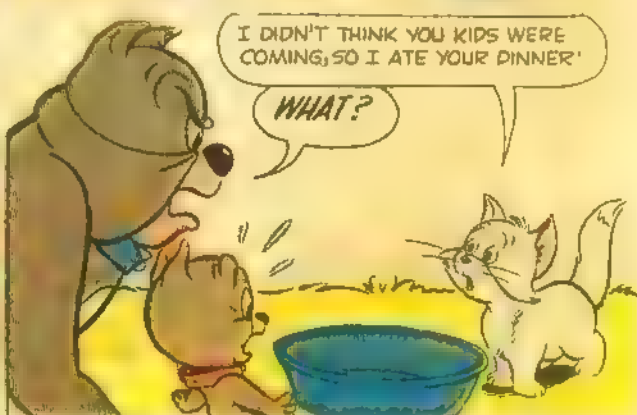
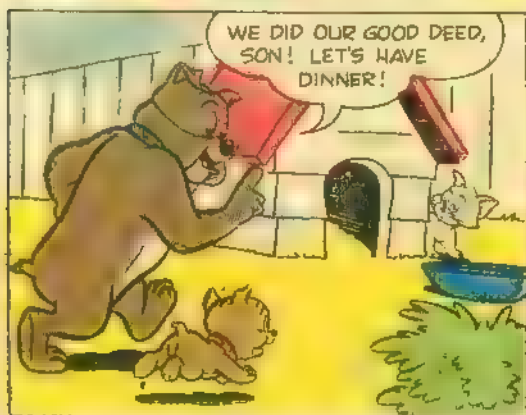
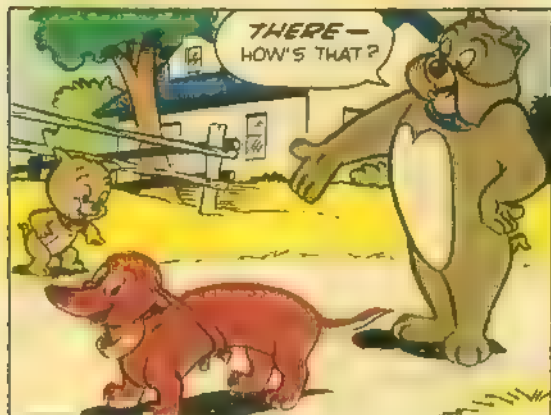
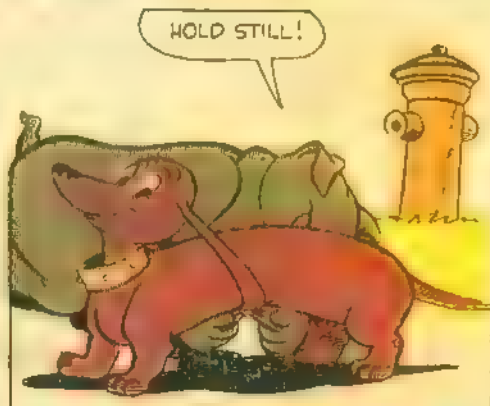
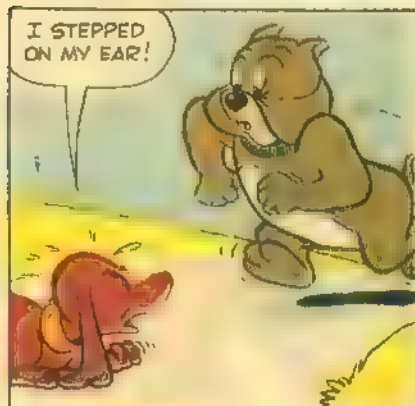
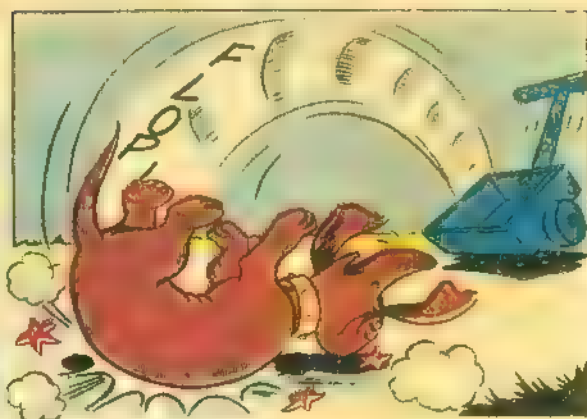
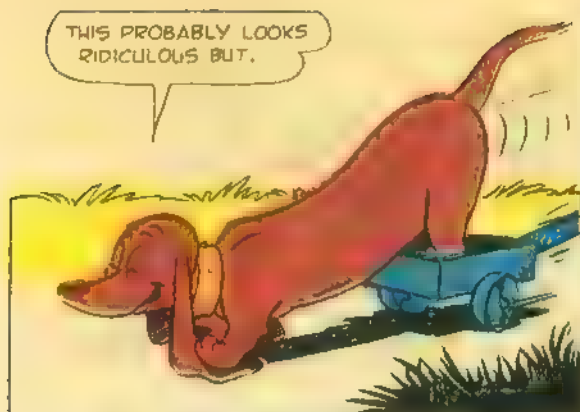












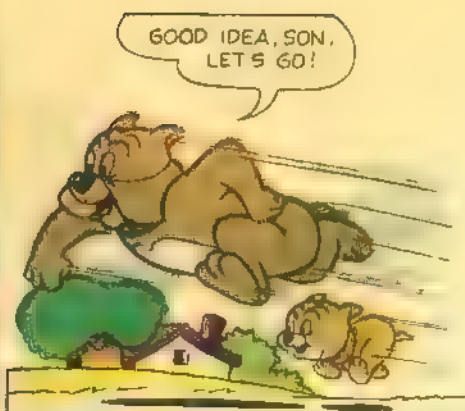




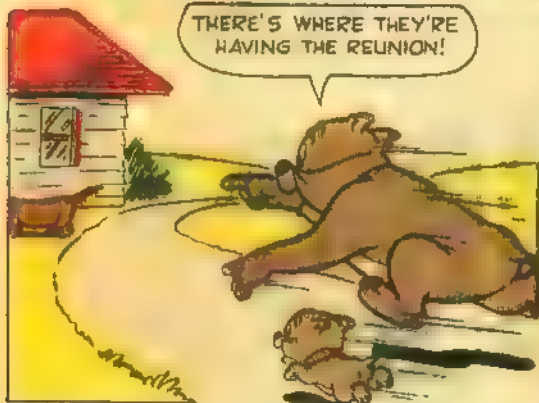
THAT'S WHAT WE GET FOR BEING SO HELPFUL! NO DINNER!



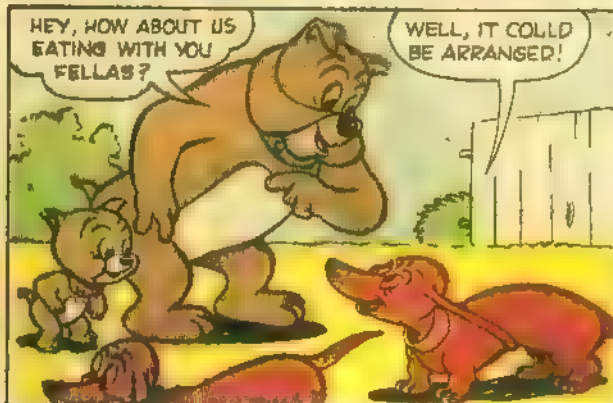
LISTEN, POP! I KNOW HOW WE'LL GET SOME CHOW!



GOOD IDEA, SON, LET'S GO!

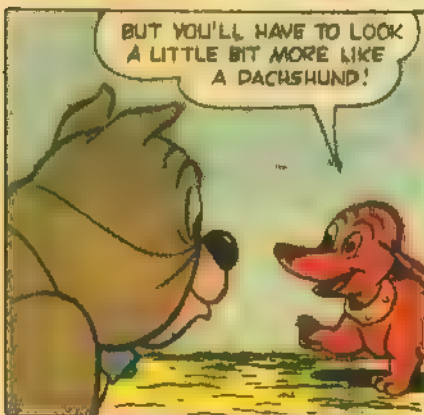


THERE'S WHERE THEY'RE HAVING THE REUNION!

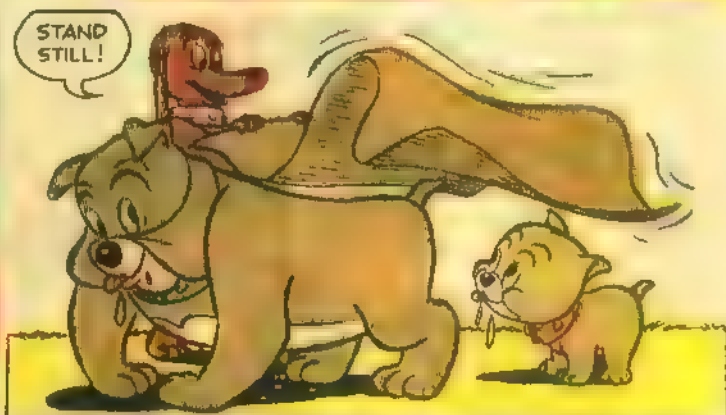


HEY, HOW ABOUT US EATING WITH YOU FELLAS?

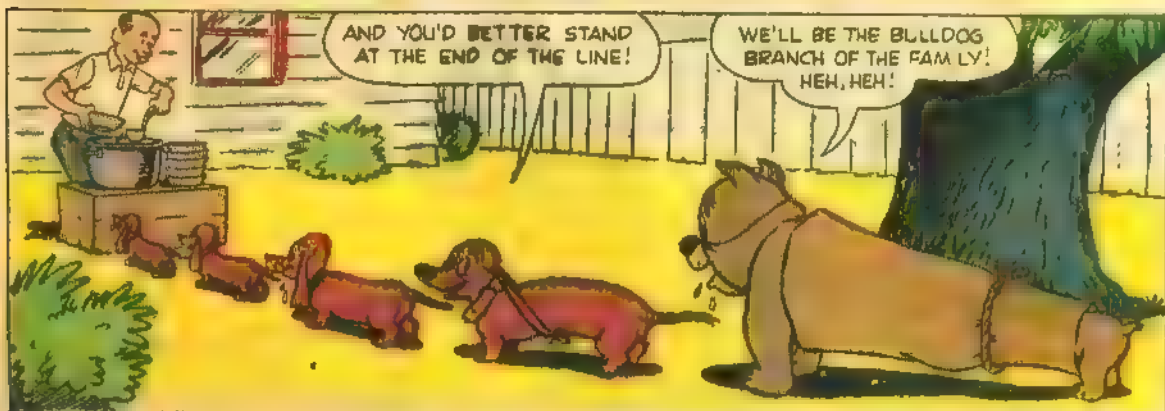
WELL, IT COULD BE ARRANGED!



BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO LOOK A LITTLE BIT MORE LIKE A DACHSHUND!



STAND STILL!



AND YOU'D BETTER STAND AT THE END OF THE LINE!

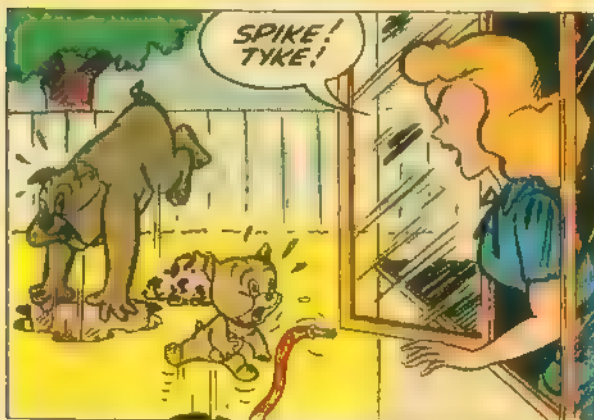
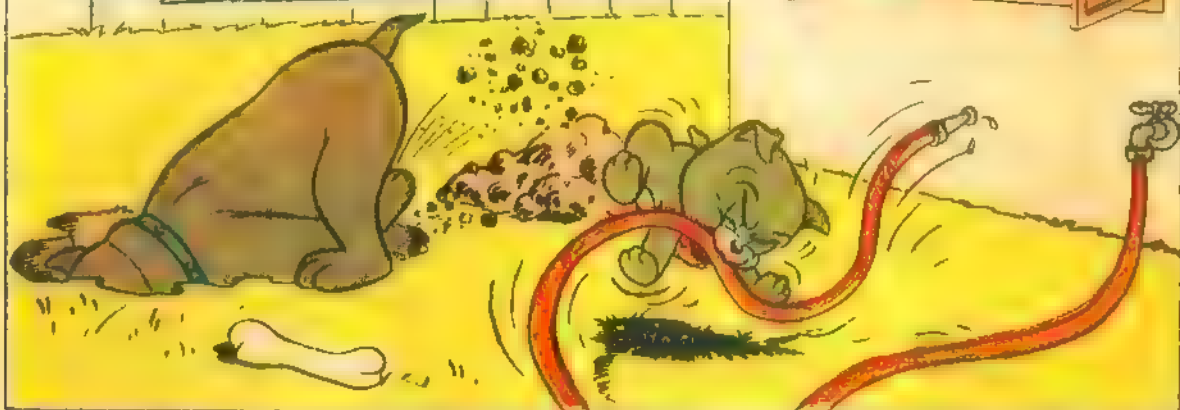
WE'LL BE THE BULLDOG BRANCH OF THE FAMILY! HEH, HEH!



M-G-M CARTOONS  
*presents*

# Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE** in **JUST DOGS**

GRACIOUS! THOSE  
DOGS ARE UP TO  
MISCHIEF AGAIN!



**SPIKE!  
TYKE!**



WHY CAN'T YOU TWO  
BEHAVE YOURSELVES?



YOU DO NOTHING BUT  
MAKE **TROUBLE!**

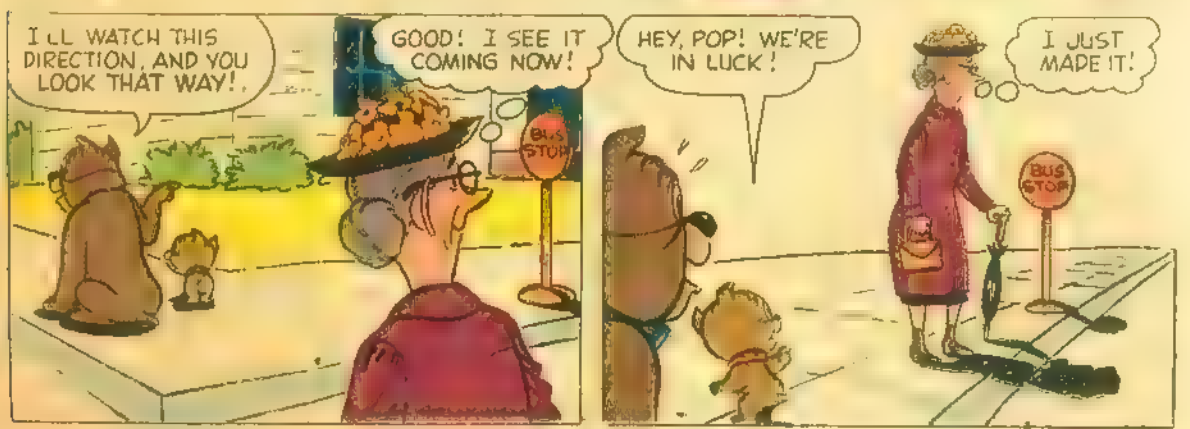
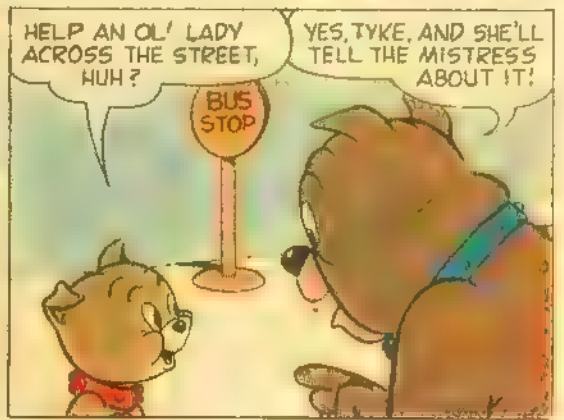
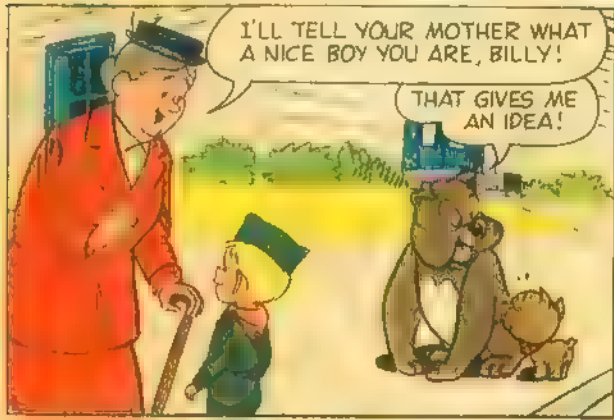
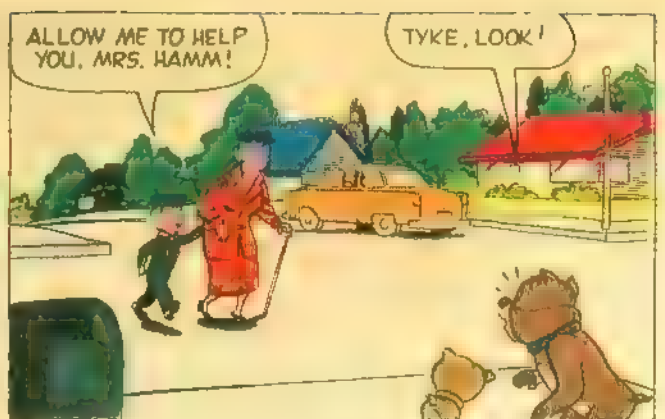
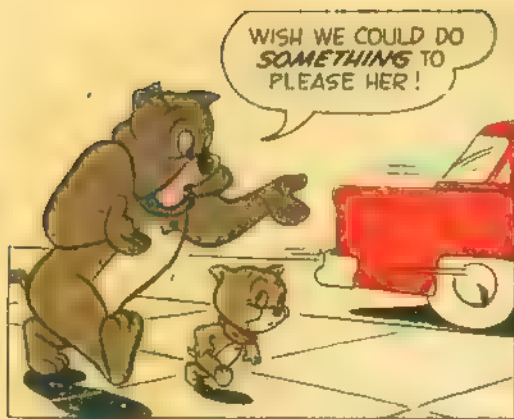
GOSH! WE'RE  
JUST DOGS!



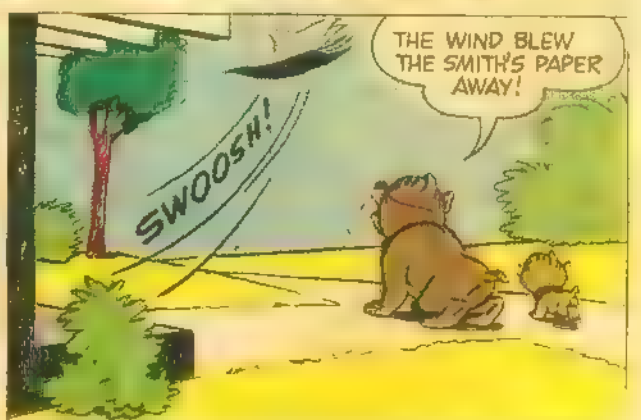
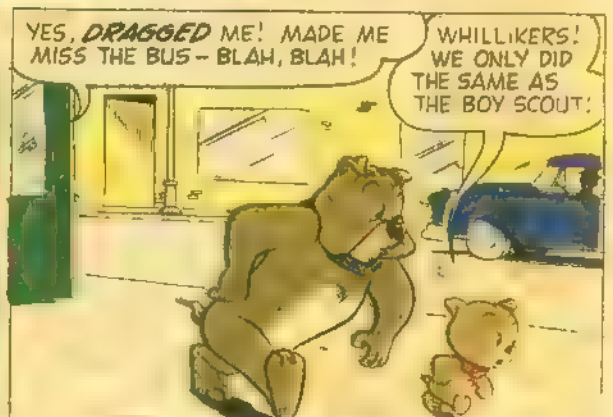
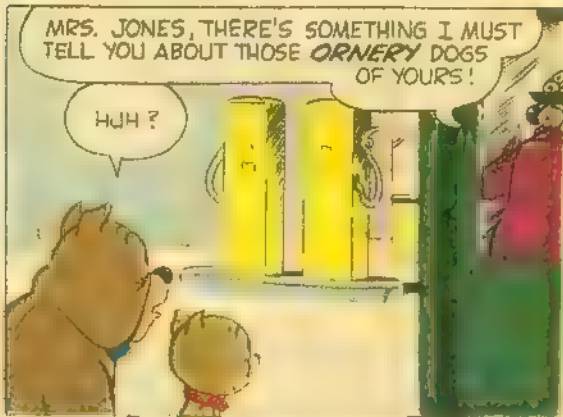
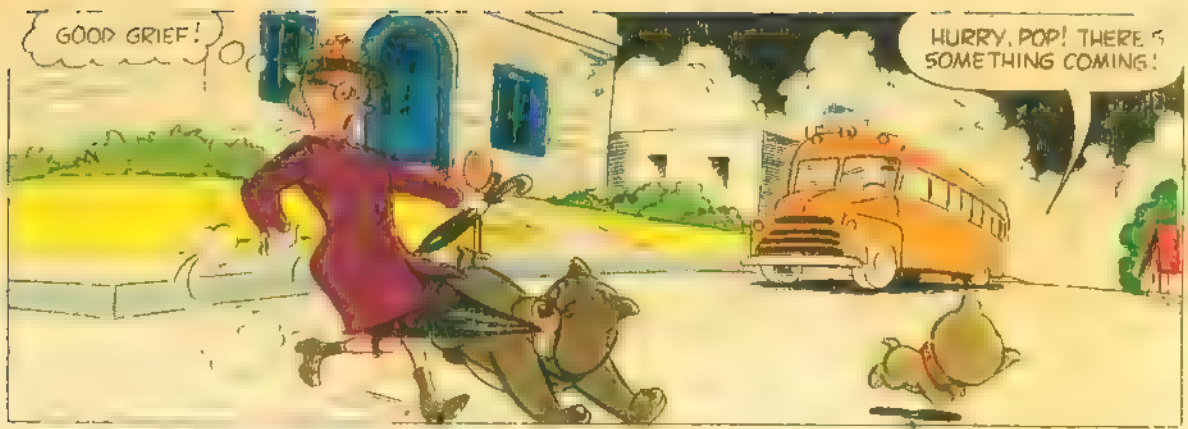
GET OUT OF THE YARD TILL YOU  
LEARN TO BE **GOOD** DOGS!

EVERYTHING WE  
DO IS WRONG!

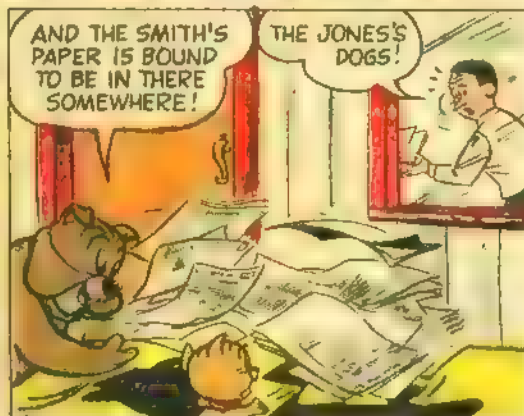
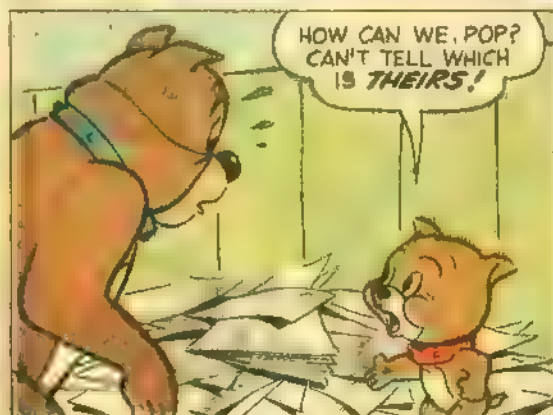
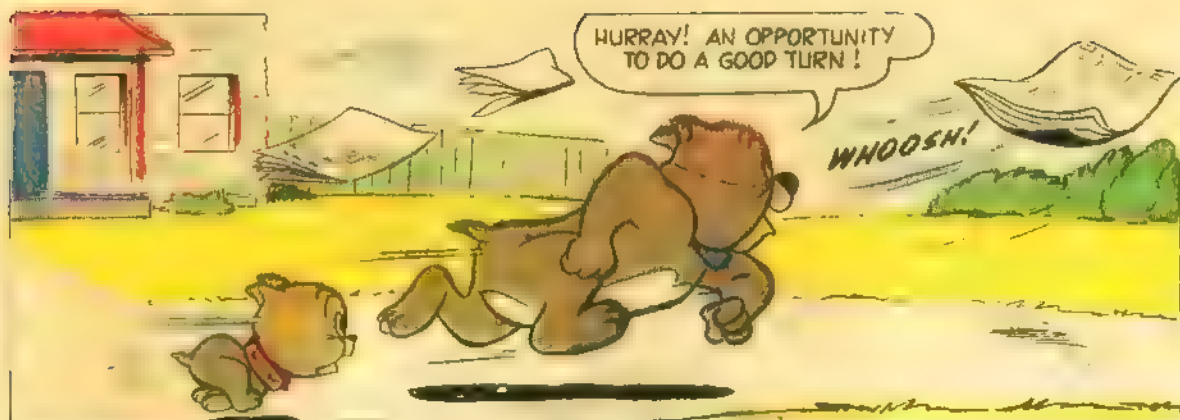




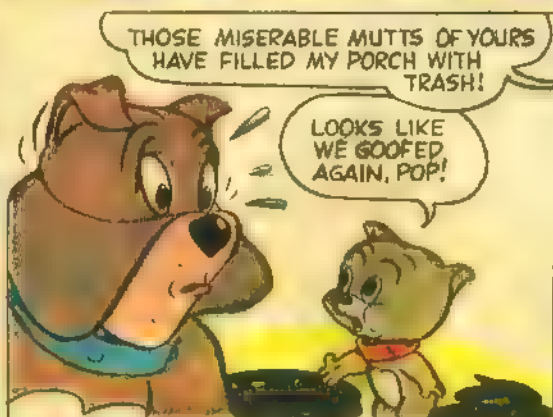






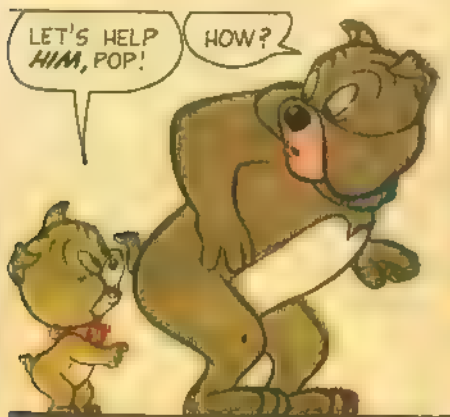
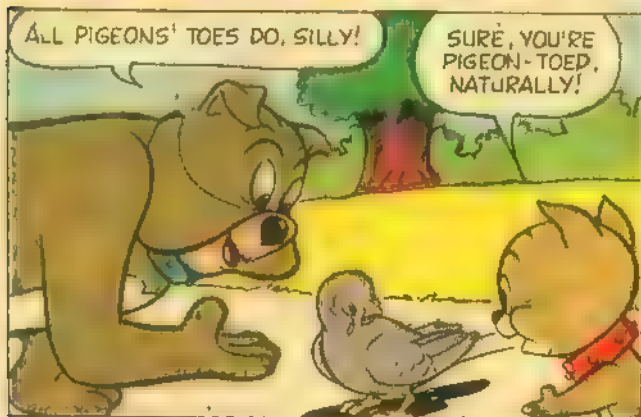
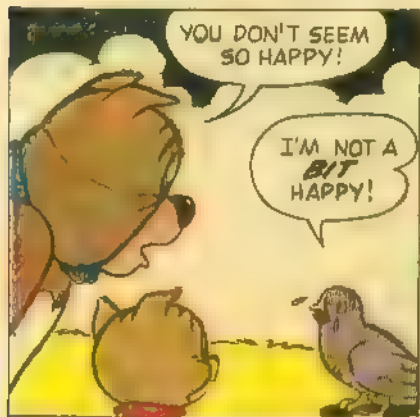
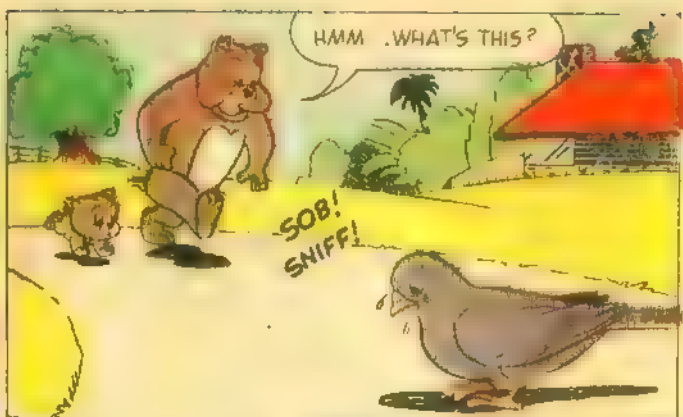
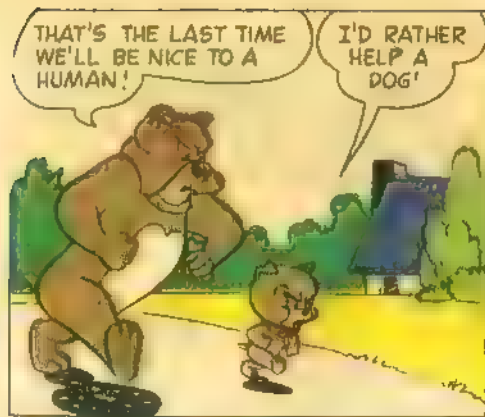


THE JONES'S DOGS!

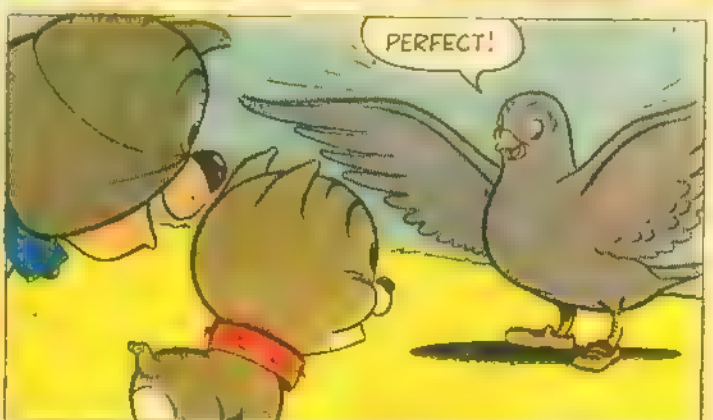
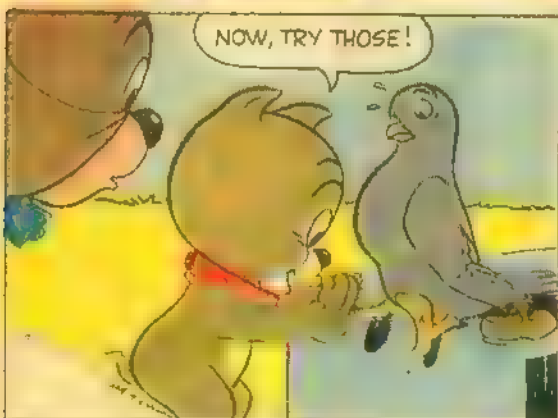
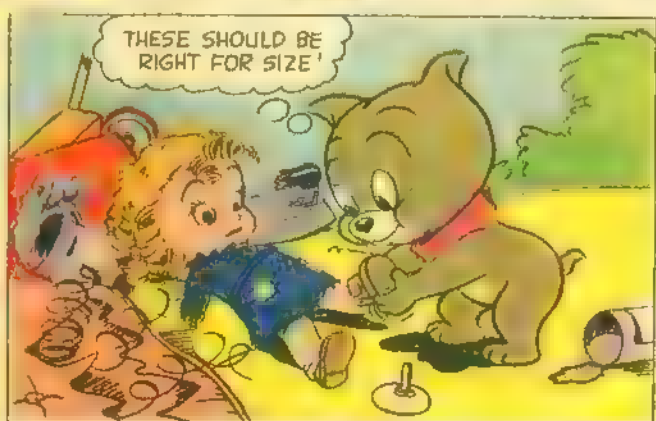
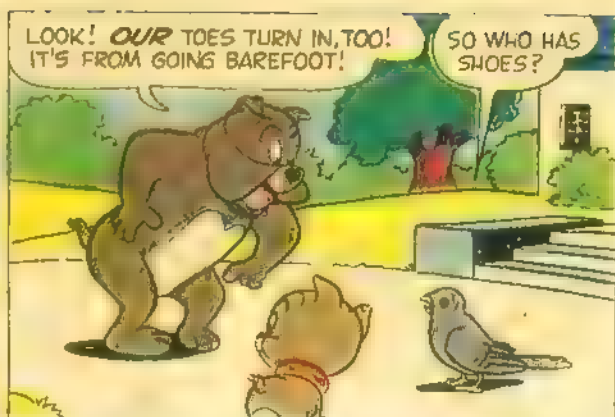
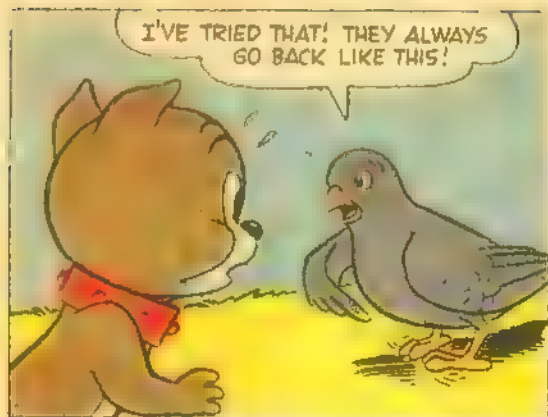


LOOKS LIKE WE GOOFED AGAIN, POP!

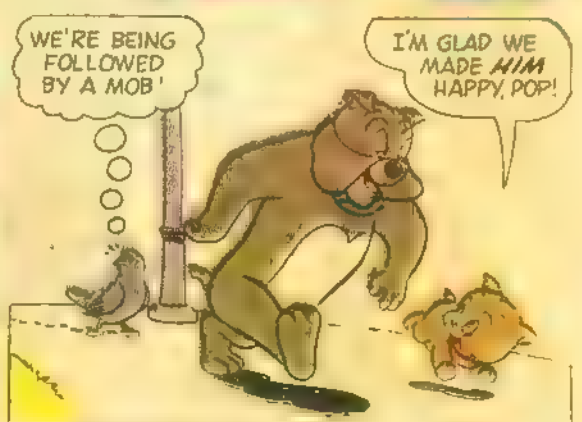
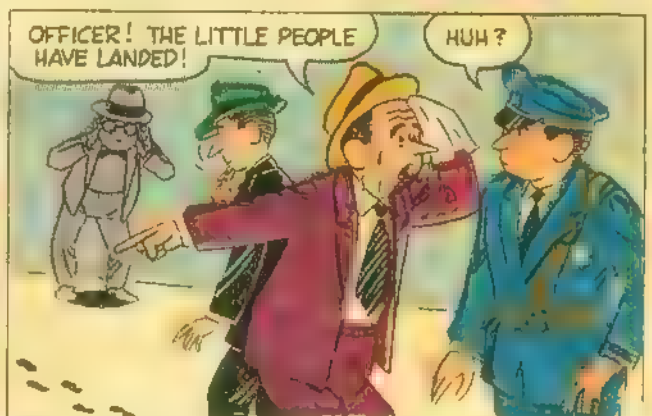
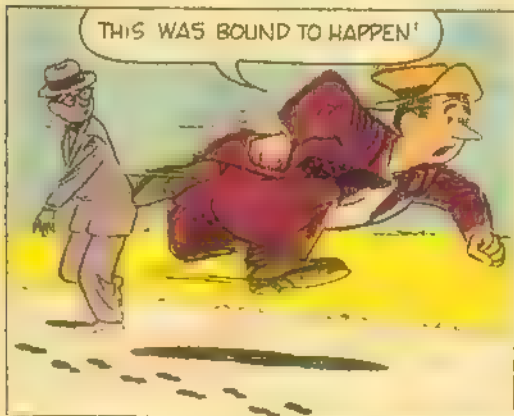
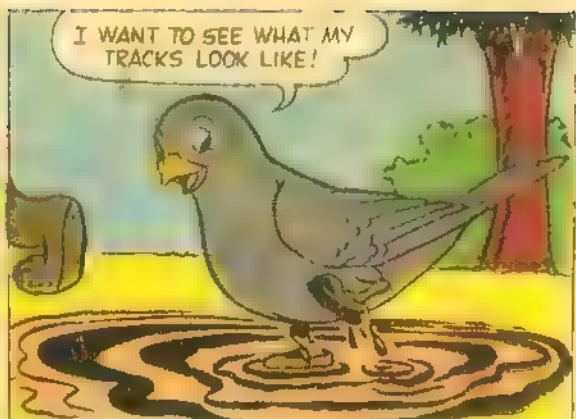


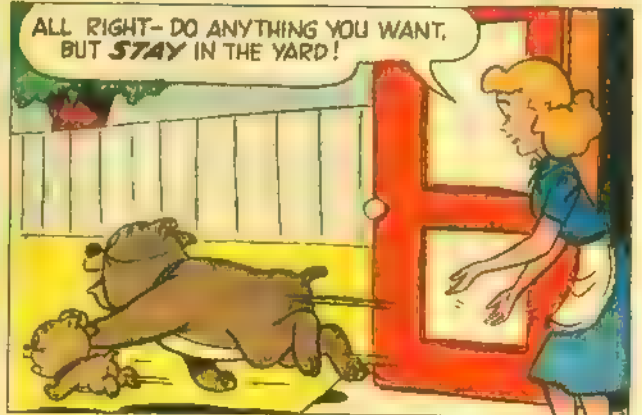
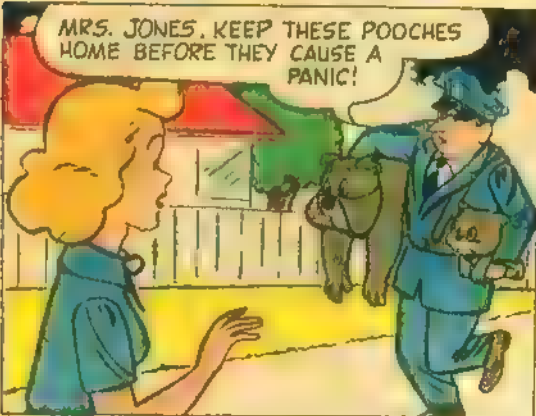
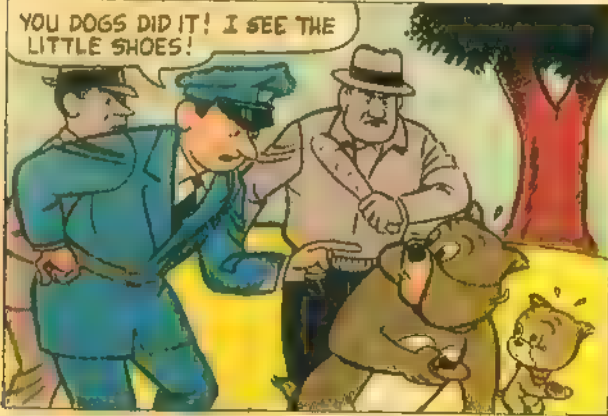
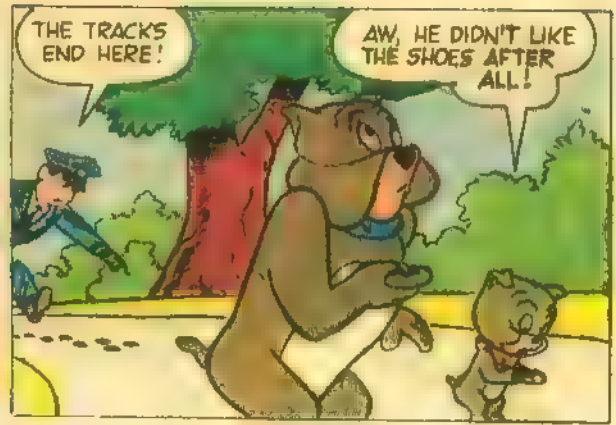














# SMOKE SCREEN



Early one morning Sammy Squirrel was surprised to see his little friend, Wuff, the Prairie Dog, staggering along beneath the weight of an enormous armload of firewood, puffing with each step.

"Hey, Wuff!" he called out in amazement. "What's all that firewood for anyway?"

"For a fire, of course!" replied Wuff a bit impatiently, as the armload of wood wavered from side to side.

"On a day like this?" asked Sammy in bewilderment. "I don't get it!"

"And you won't get your Desert Rat Master Badge, either!" announced Wuff as he dumped the firewood on the ground and began to build a campfire. "Not unless you start practicing your smoke signals the way I'm going to do right now!"

"So that's what you're up to!" chuckled Sammy as he watched his friend prepare the fire. "Well, I don't need to practice to pass that old test!"

"A likely story!" chortled Wuff sending several puffs of white smoke into the air. "You wouldn't recognize a smoke signal if you saw one!"

"Well, anyway, the exam for the Desert Rat Master Badge is two weeks from now," muttered Sammy testily. "I still have plenty of time to learn those signals."

"Not unless you get to work soon," countered Wuff, waving his blanket over the fire. "Now let's see if —"

"Oh, you're just an old wet blanket!" snorted Sammy crossly as he stomped off toward home. "Smoke signals, indeed! Oh, go ahead, practice!"

No sooner had Sammy disappeared over the top of the hill than Wuff returned to his "lesson." The little fellow was so busy that

he failed to notice Charlie Coyote creeping up to his campfire and skulking behind a nearby rock.

"Aha!" cried Charlie as he darted out from behind the rock and grabbed the unsuspecting Wuff by the scruff of his neck. "Now this is what I call consideration!" Charlie went on, as he added wood to the fire with one hand and kept a tight grip on Wuff with the other. "Not only do you stand nice and still and let me catch you," he snickered as the flames danced in the air, "but you've also prepared the fire for my stewpot!"

Wuff shivered and struggled, but all in vain, for Charlie merely tightened his grip and added more fuel to the flames.

"Very considerate of you, indeed!" laughed Charlie wickedly. "You seem to have thought of everything!"

"But you didn't think of this!" cried Sammy as he darted from behind the same rock where Charlie had hidden and threw Wuff's "signal blanket" over the fire. Both the blanket and the fire began to smoulder, and the air was thick with smoke.

"Help!" sputtered Charlie as he ran coughing and gasping from the campfire. "I can't see a thing!" He was so anxious to escape from the smoke that he forgot all about Wuff and let go of him.

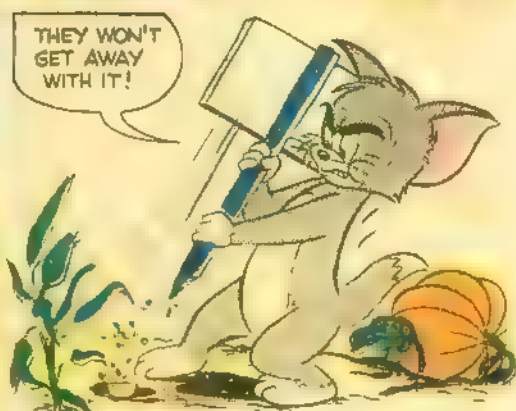
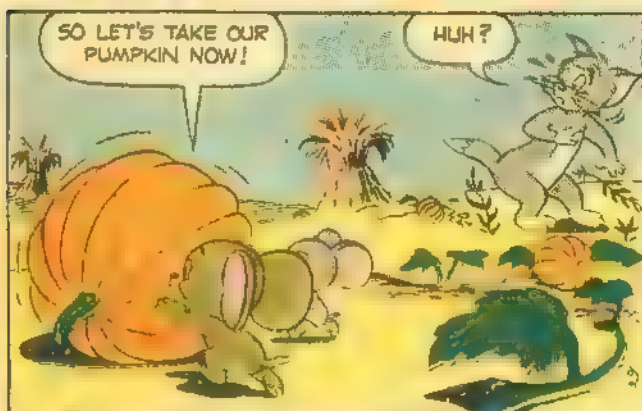
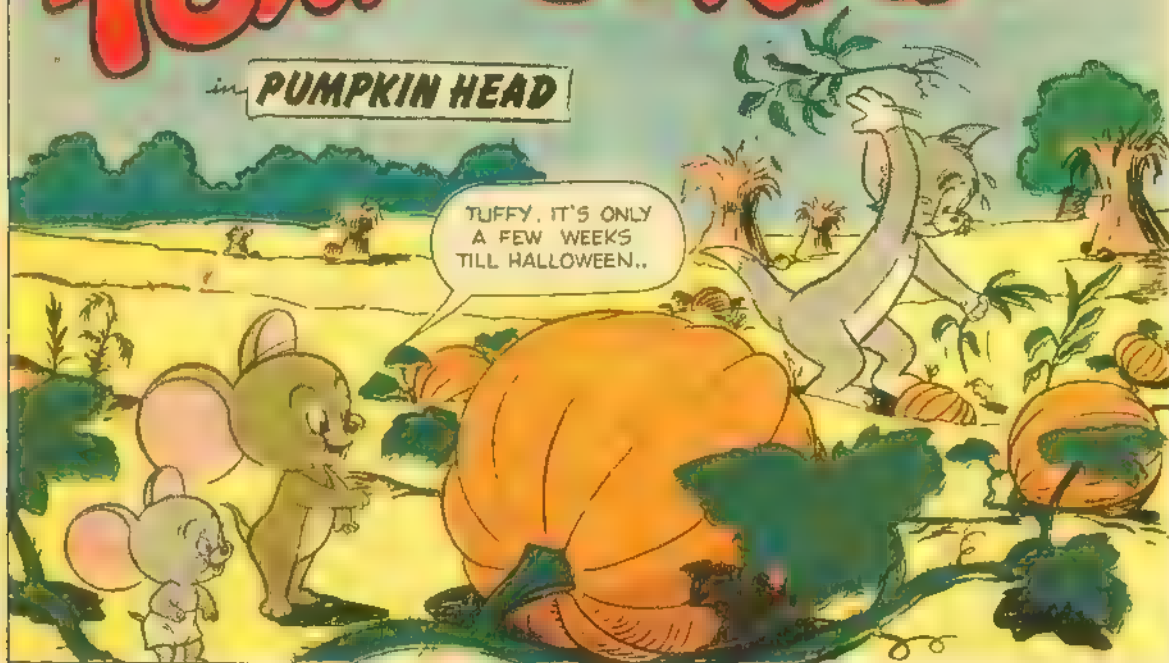
"How was that for a smoke signal?" yelled Sammy, as he grabbed his friend and led him to safety. "I knew something was up when I saw Charlie Coyote sneaking in your direction!"

"It was the best ever," grinned Wuff in relief. "Your smoke signal may not rate a Desert Rat Master Badge, but it sure served to badger a desert rat!"

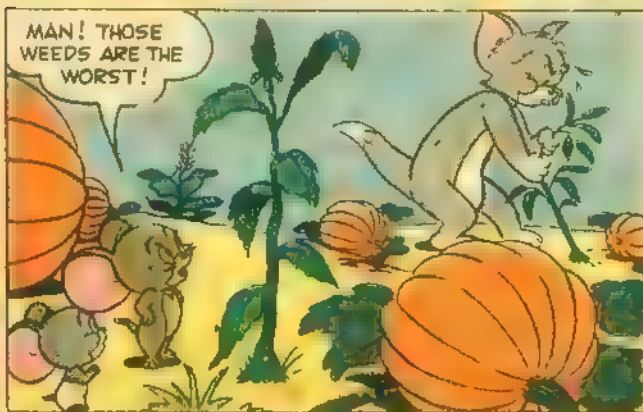
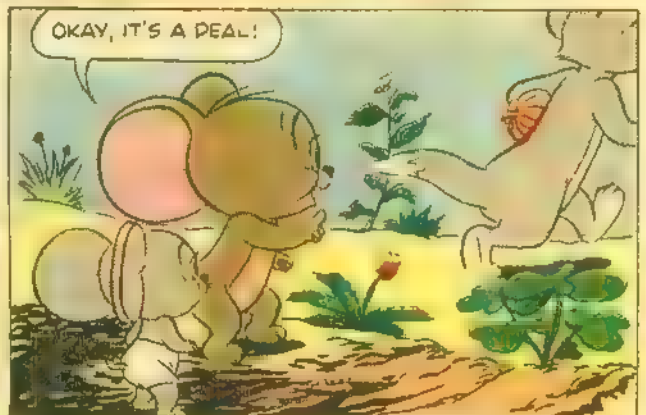
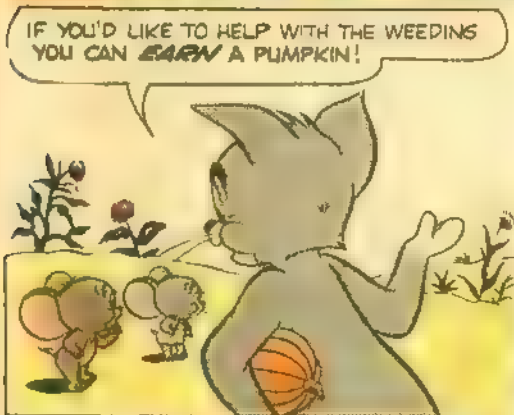
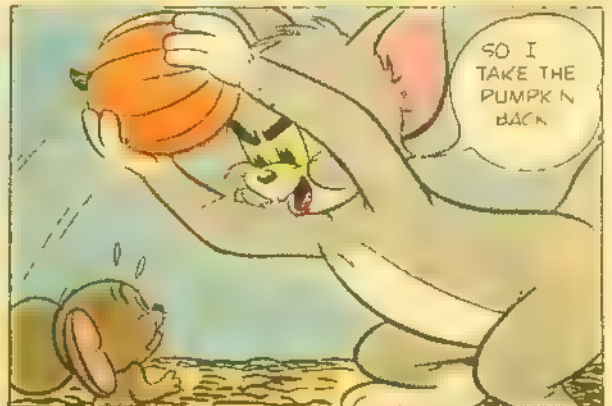
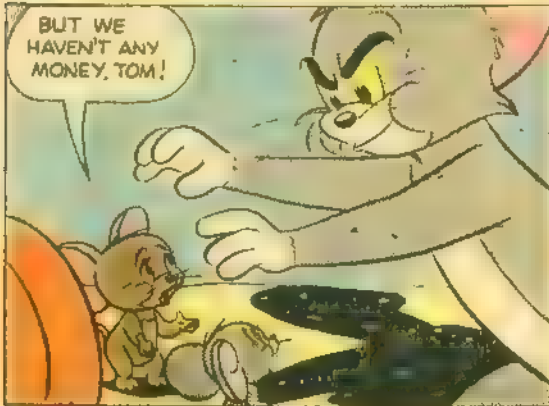
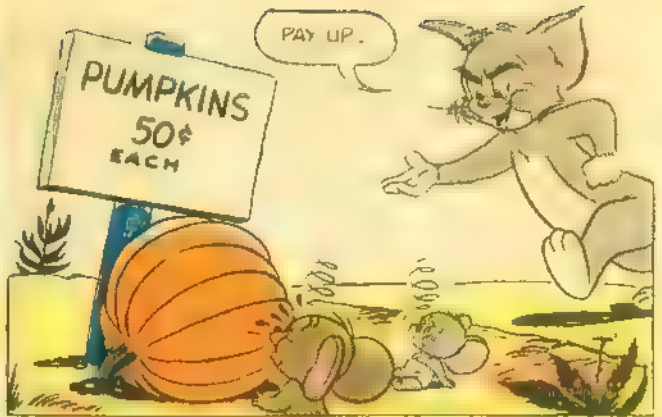
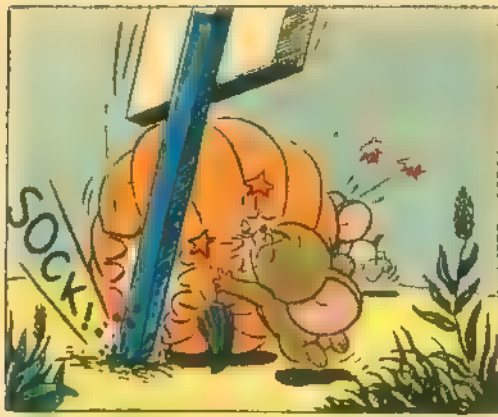
M-G-M CARTOONS  
presents

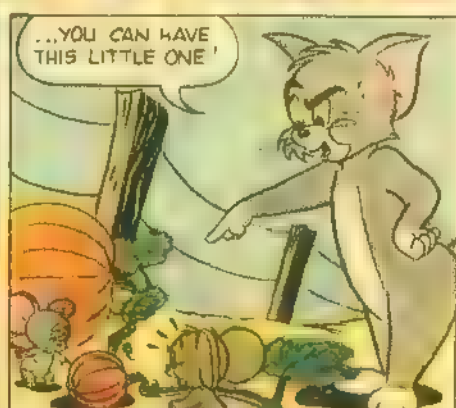
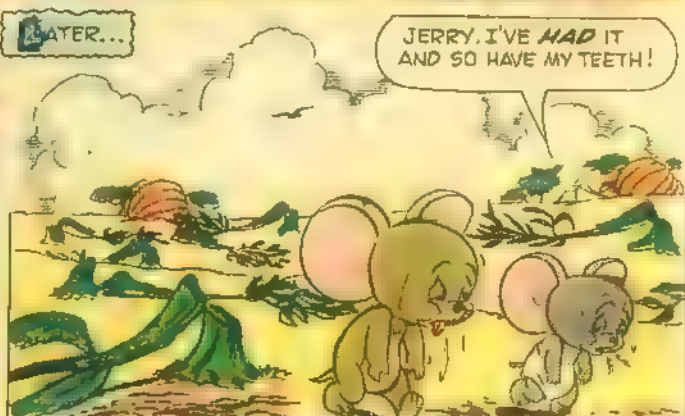
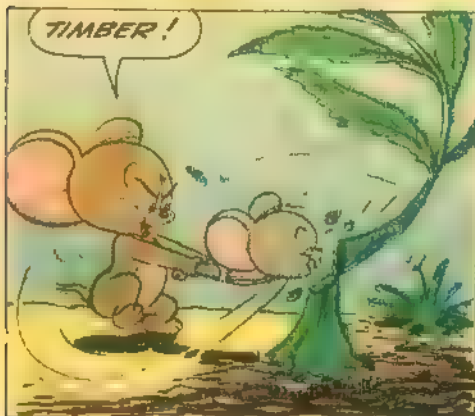
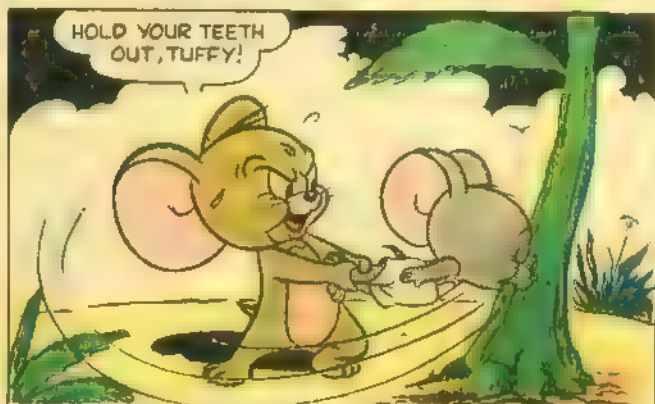
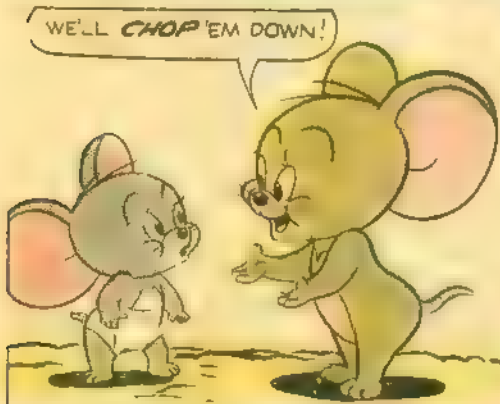
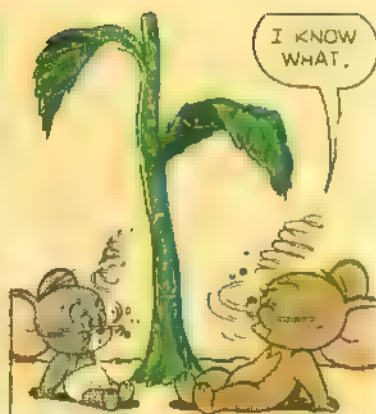
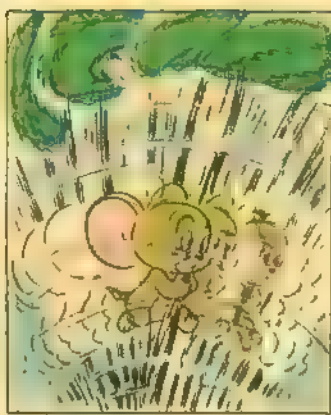
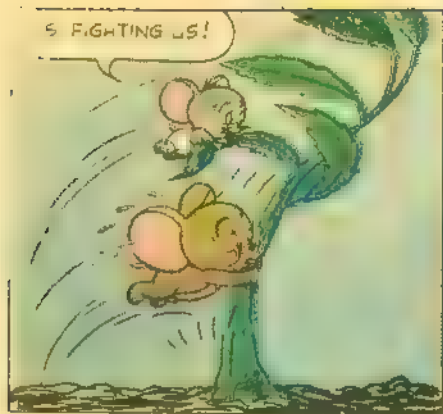
# TOM and JERRY

in **PUMPKIN HEAD**

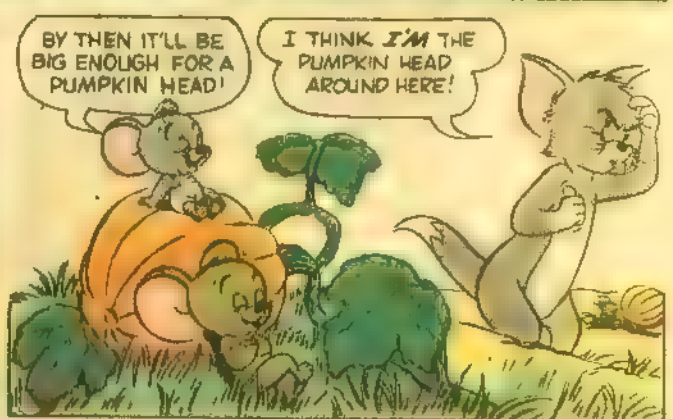
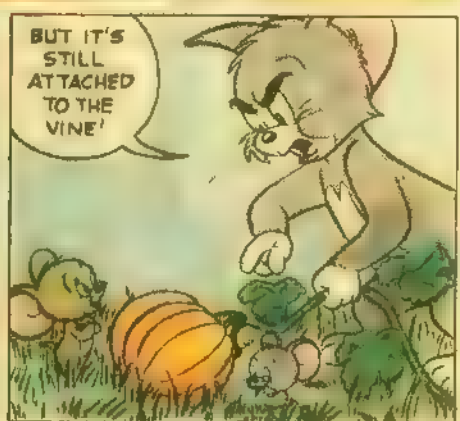
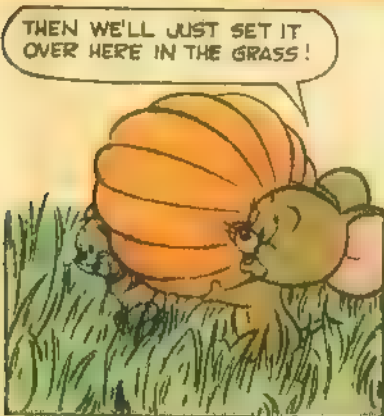
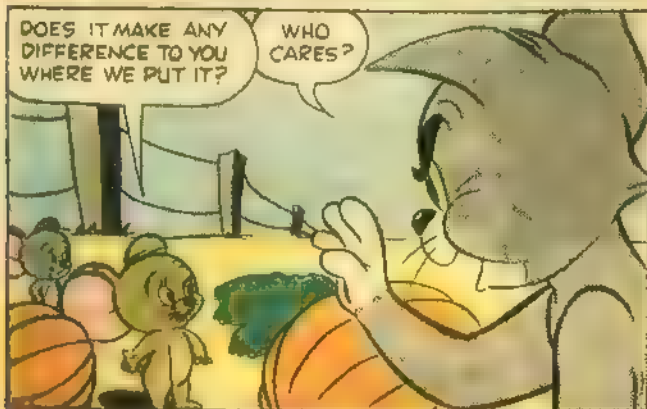
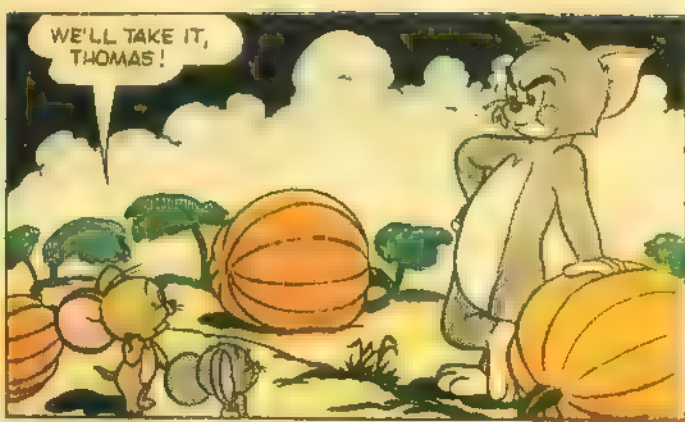
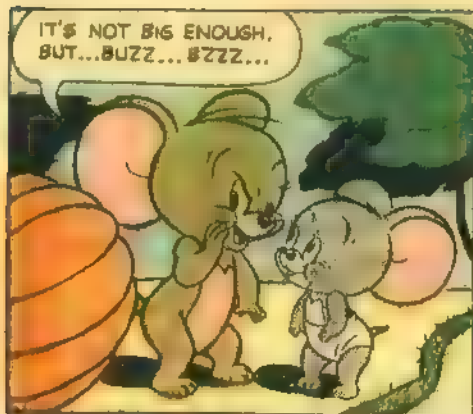








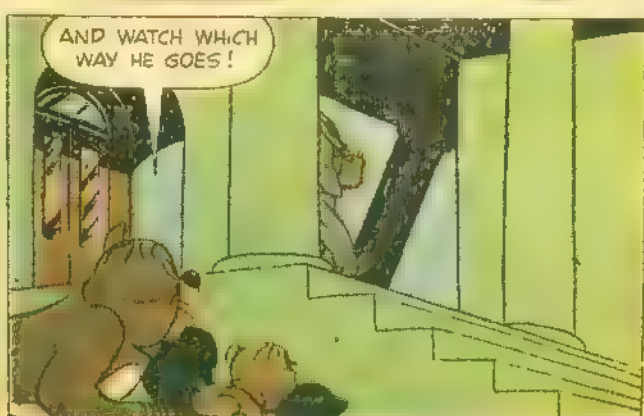
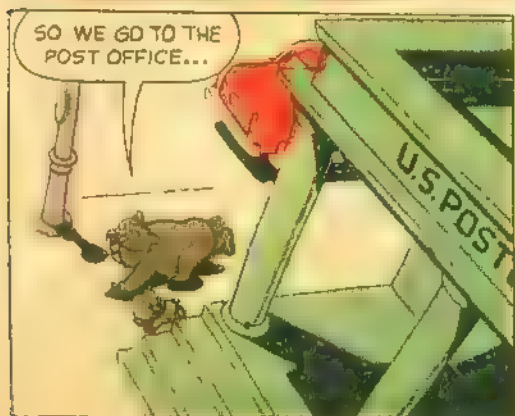
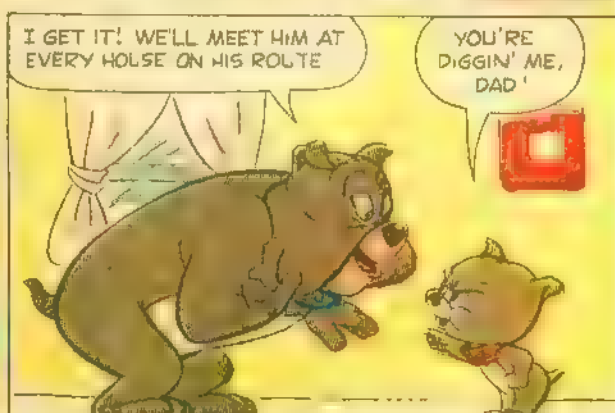
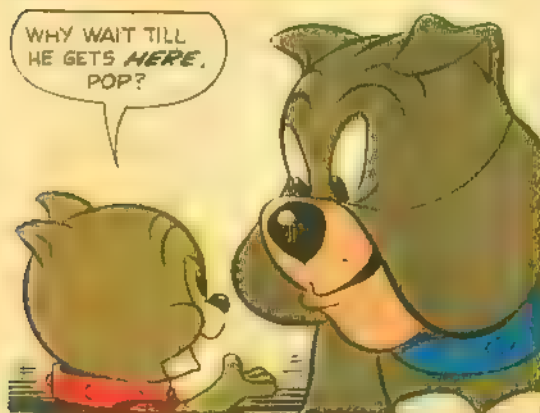
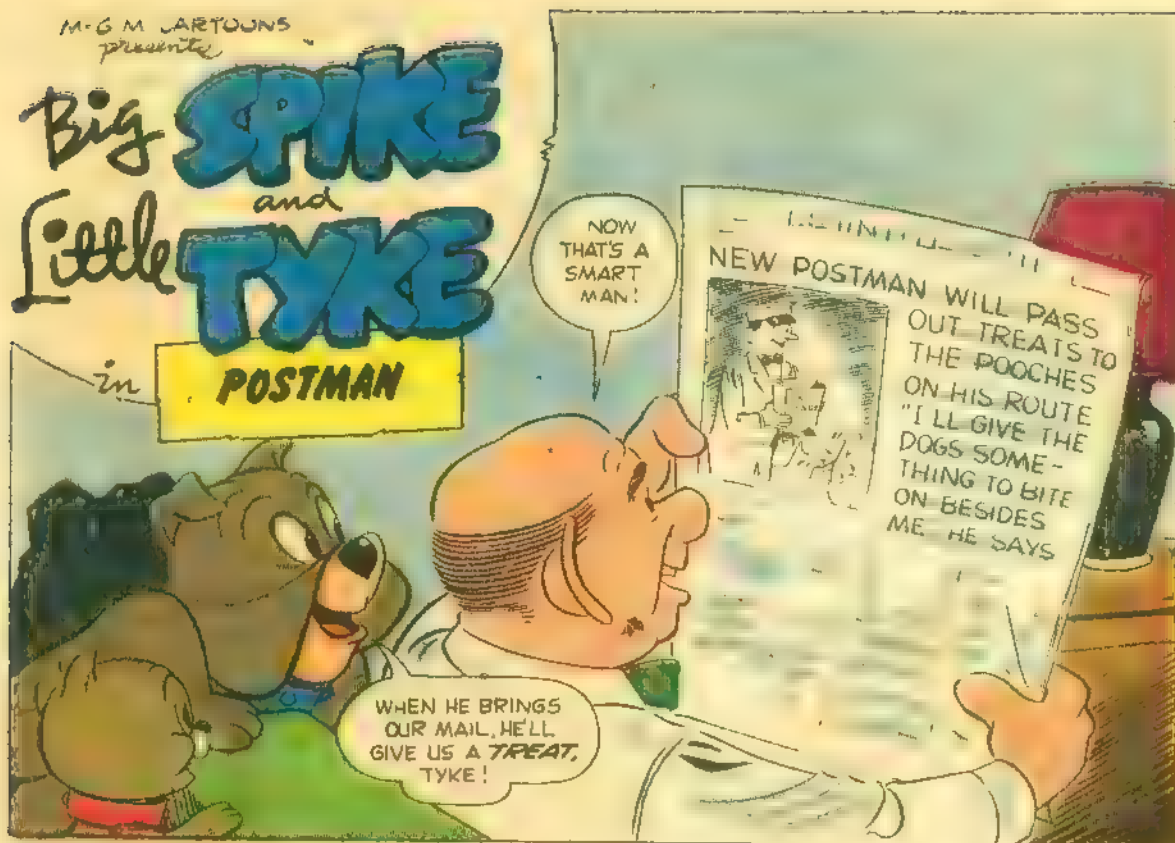




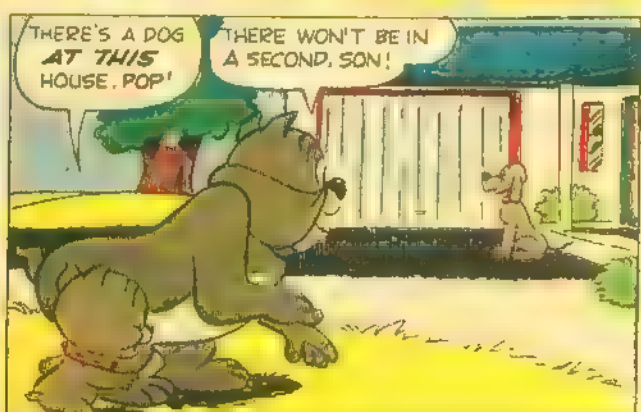
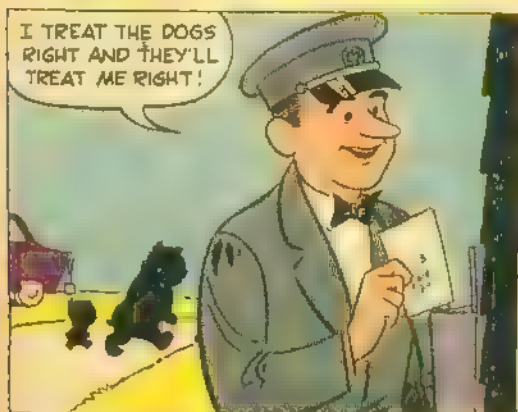
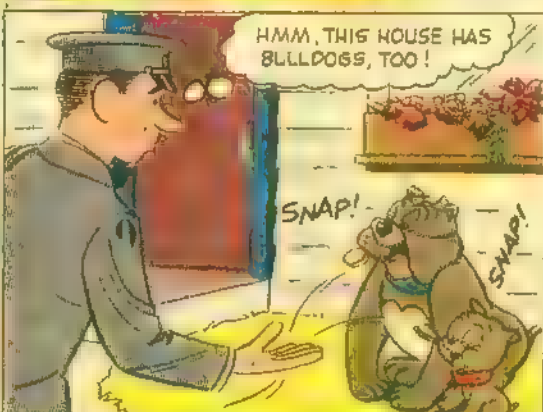
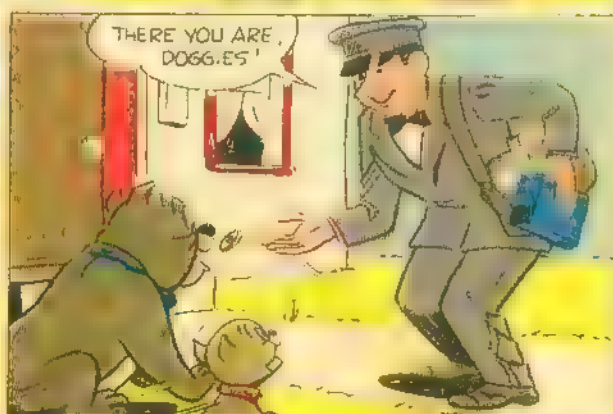
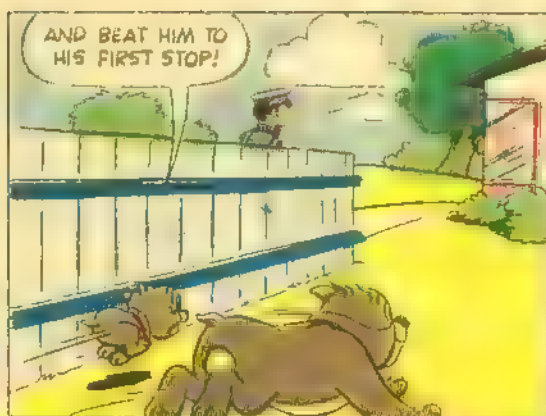
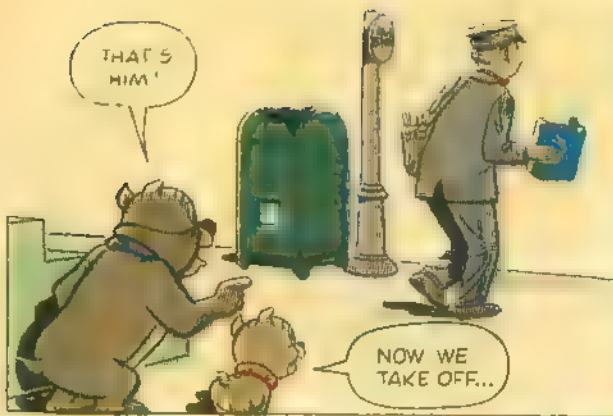
M-G-M CARTOONS  
presents

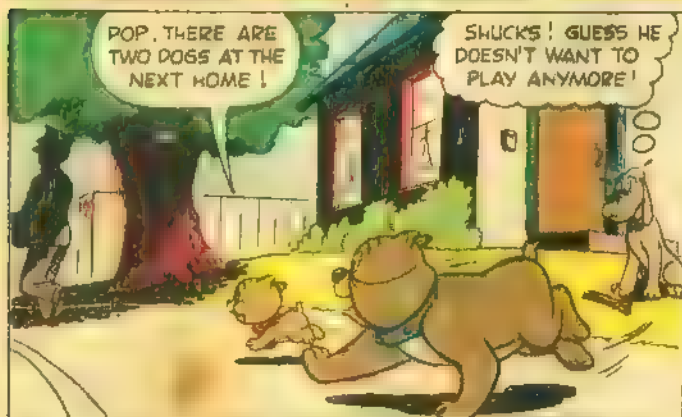
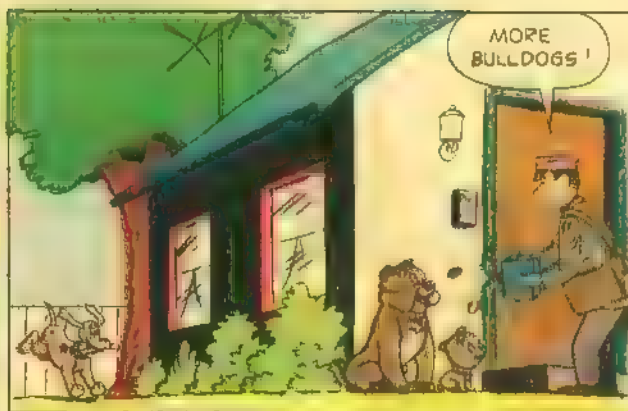
# Big SPIKE and Little TYKE

in **POSTMAN**

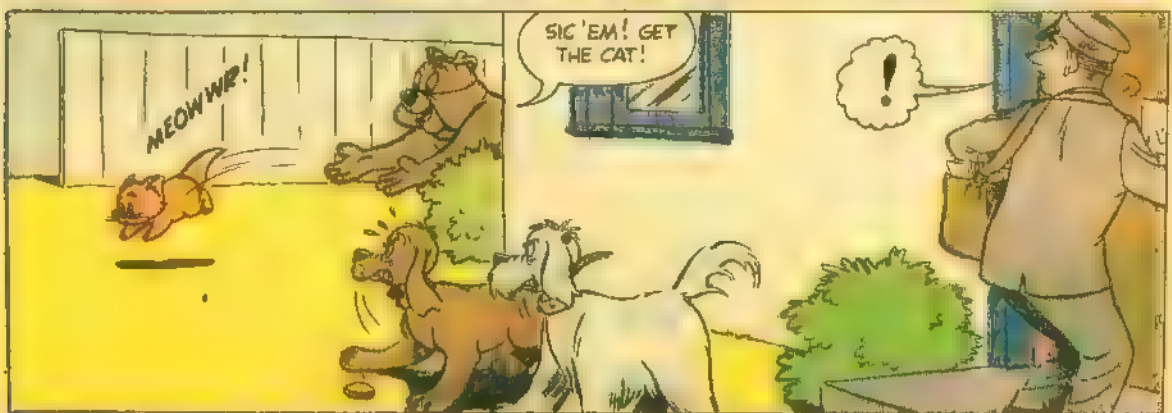
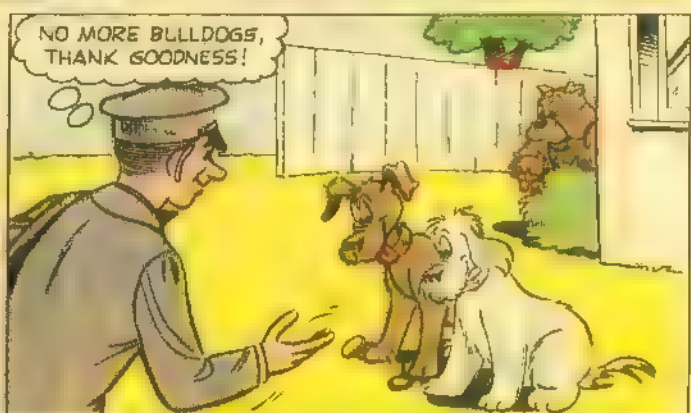








SHUCKS! GUESS HE DOESN'T WANT TO PLAY ANYMORE!



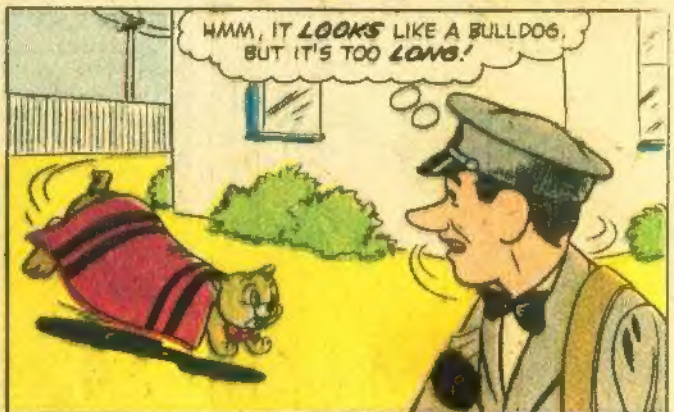
SIC 'EM! GET THE CAT!

!

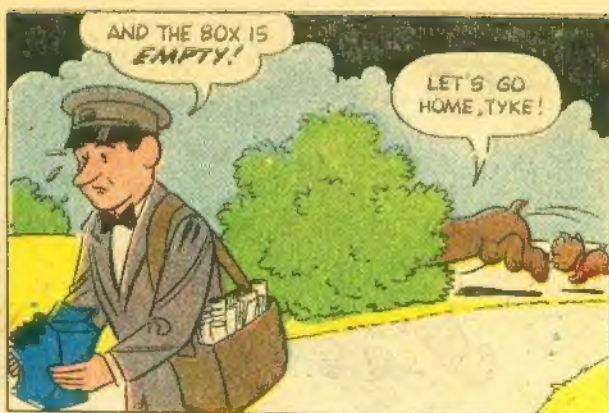




YES, HE WILL! GET A DOG BLANKET!







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# **JUICY FRUIT GUM** *Safety Quiz*

**Have Some Fun!** See if you're wrong with the

**Have Some Fun!** See if you can tell  
**WHAT'S WRONG WITH THIS PICTURE**

Pick out the mistakes and see how many stars you rate in the safety quiz. You rate one star for each mistake you find. See if you can be a "five-star safety expert".

(To find out what score you made, turn the page upside down.)



Chew swell-lasting JUICY FRUIT GUM. Helps keep your teeth clean. Won't spoil your appetite. Remind your Mom to bring some home.

HERE'S A "5-STAR" IDEAL!

**ANSWERS:** Boy holding wood while other boy chops • Boy chopping in the middle of crowd • Boy doing reckless trick • Small child playing with fire • Boy running with sharp object in hand.

